



PEPPERELL SHEET



Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

VOL. III

JUNE, 1928

NO. 2



Copyright Photo of John A. Marshall, Naples, Maine

Scene at Long Lake, Naples, Maine. Steamer "Goodrich" which covers the Songo River and Sebago Lake Systems, claimed to be the most picturesque scenery in New England.

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees
of the Pepperell Manufacturing
Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

WALTER WENTWORTH, Editor

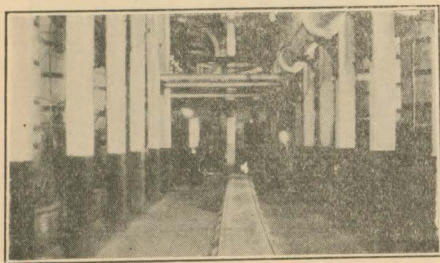
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Weaving 131	Alcide Charrette
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Spinning 153	Hector Laporte
Spinning 154	Mary Ann Bouthot
Spinning 155	Helen Milliken
Spinning 174	Andrew Poissant
Spinning 185	Irene Lariviere
Carding 83-A	Yvonne Lamirande
Spooling 155	Elsie Wakefield
Cotton Department	Edward Charbonneau
Cloth Room 19	Pearl Murphy
Engineering	Carl Hall and Ellery Bryant
Machine Shop 141-B	Scott Hines
Yard	Arthur Emmons

The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

A Man's Job

A man's job is his best friend. It clothes and feeds his wife and children, pays the rent and supplies them with the wherewithal to develop and become cultivated. The least a man can do in return is to love his job. A man's job is grateful. It is like a little garden that thrives on love. It will one day flower into fruit worth while, for him and his to enjoy. If you ask any successful man the reason for his making good, he will tell you it is because he likes his work; indeed, he loves it. His whole heart and soul are wrapped up in it. His whole physical and mental energies are focused on it. He walks his work; he talks his work; he is entirely inseparable from his work, and that is the way every man worth his salt ought to be if he wants to make of his work what it should be and



A picture that is seldom taken, showing a view of the firing aisle in the Plant A boiler room, of which John Pare is foreman.

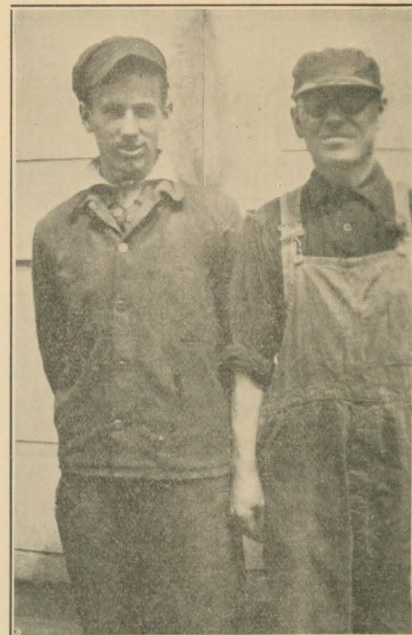
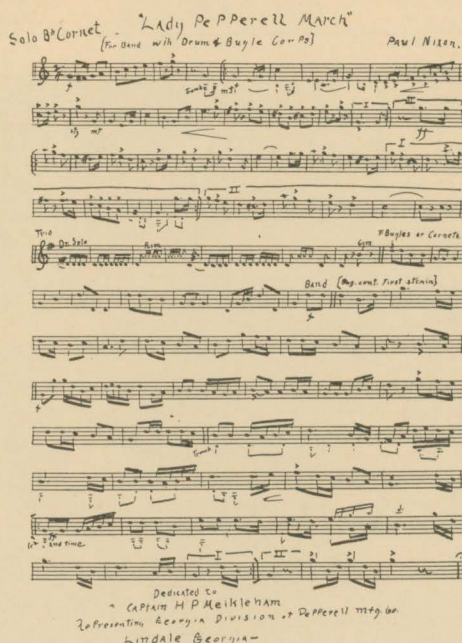
PEPPERELL SHEET

make of himself what he wants to be.—
Senator Arthur Capper.

Senator Capper's opinion needs no amplification. We agree with him.

The "Lady Pepperell March."

This march was composed by Mr. Paul Nixon, leader of the Lindale, Georgia, band. We have not heard it, but judging



Willis Emmons and James Carroll had just concluded a duet when the picture was snapped. Their companions of the machine shop take particular delight in Jim's melodious baritone.

We Ask You—

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?
Or a key to the lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an academy
Because there are pupils there?
In the crown of his head what jewels are found?
Who travels the bridge of his nose?
Can he use, when shingling the roof of his house,
The nails on the end of his toes?
Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
If so, just what did it do?
How does he sharpen his shoulderblades?
I'll be hanged if I know, do you?
Can he sit in the shade of the palm of his hand
And beat the drum of his ear?
Can the calf of his leg eat the corn on his toes?
If so, why not grow corn on the ear?

New Overseers of Carding on Lower Division

Mr. Henry Hartley and Mr. Amedee Hamel have been appointed overseers of carding on the Lower Division to take the place of Mr. J. Tibbetts, who recently retired. Mr. Tibbetts has been in poor health for some time and he leaves with the full respect of the management and those who worked for him.

Both Mr. Hartley and Mr. Hamel have earned their promotions through faithful service, and their co-workers congratulate them.

Miss Meikle Weds

The employees of Weaving 132 were greatly interested in the wedding of Miss Mildred Meikle, who became the bride of Mr. Leonard Gledhill of Rhode Island, last week.

Miss Meikle has a host of friends who wish her all happiness in her newly married life. She was the recipient of many valuable and useful gifts.

New Sign Makes a Hit

The new sign on the roof of the Social and Athletic Club building on Main street is further evidence of the determination of Pepperell to make itself known to the world.

Garnet lettering on a yellow background is the color scheme and it is certainly effective.

Club Officials Meet

The officials of the S. & A. Club met recently at the club rooms and several matters of business were taken up, while plans for future activities were discussed. The meeting was very harmonious and a source of satisfaction to President Amedee Hamel.

Accidents per 100 Employees in Biddeford, Lowell and Lewiston Divisions. Only Accidents involving Lost Time beyond date of injury are counted.

LET'S MAKE A BETTER SHOWING THAN LAST YEAR

	1927	THIS YEAR											
		Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
Biddeford	5.8	6.1	6.2	.8	2.0	1.2	?						
Lowell	4.8	4.1	2.4	5.3	3.1	4.0	?						
Lewiston	4.2	1.6	5.1	1.7	3.6	10.8	?						

Our Own Accidents

Our fond maternal grandmother used to remark on occasions that there was more ways to kill a cat than to choke it to death with butter—and as a general rule the dear old lady came pretty near knowing what she was talking about. Now what has that got to do with our accidents you, gentle reader, may well ask—and the answer to your intelligent inquiry is just this. For some time we've been trying to get rid of our surplus accidents—just as some people have occasion now and then to get rid of their surplus cats. We have tried for some time, figuratively speaking, to choke these excess accidents to death with butter and it hasn't got us very far, as witness the list for the month of May. Biddeford with one—that's not at all bad; Lowell with four—very poor; and Lewiston with six—"Oh, m' gosh!" what a record. Eleven accidents that were not "choked to death with butter!" All right, let's forget the butter and try something else—let's take upon ourselves this next month the job killing an accident possibility and while we're doing it let's put it away so effectively that it won't come back to yowl on our back steps next month.

As you look over the causes you will notice that they are the same old ones that have been bothering us right along. The cat seems to be able to come back each month—probably for more butter. We are not listing all eleven of the accidents but enough to show you what's the trouble—and to give you enough ammunition to put away the "midnight mammal" for keeps.

One of our spinning room operators who knew as well as you or I do the rule of lifting one box at a time attempted to lift three. As a result she has a bad strain and may be able to lift her eyes, but certainly nothing much heavier for a while.

While hemming a sheet one of our attractive young ladies sewed her finger in with the hem. Now the finger is a nice and shapely finger and all that but the sheets are as near perfect as human ingenuity can make them without these additions; so let's not put on any more of these fancy trimmings. In stepping from a ladder one of our maintenance men stepped on a loose board and sprained his ankle—boy, page the safety inspector!

Another one of our charming young ladies bumped her knee on the corner of a bench, then she went out for a while. Now it has only been within the last few years that girls had had knees, at least as far as I know, and probably they haven't yet learned to manage 'em correctly. Girls' knees were never made to bump against corners of benches.

One of our men was hurt by a "kick-back" from a circular saw. Now these, as every-

body knows, are dangerous machines and "kick backs" are as common as cut worms in June and like cut worms they can be prevented.

A conveyor designed and made for carrying wood, caught one of our men while he was riding on it. What a sweet opportunity for a wise crack at that boy, but we were always too tender-hearted to take advantage of these obvious openings and besides he feels bad enough anyway.

Well, here they are—look 'em over and tell me don't you think it's time to put away the butter and try a little target practice with the old bundербus.



Lather Well and They Will Come Off Easily

Accident Chart

Good Work Biddeford!

Oh, Lewiston—How Could You!

The standing for May in no accident contest between the three manufacturing divisions is shown on the chart at the top of the page. In fact it might be better to call it a score board for that is really what it is; a score board of a race to see which division can keep their lost time accident frequency at the lowest possible figure. Now we all want to win—it doesn't make any difference what we go into, whether it is a baseball game, African golf, parchesi or what have you—we all want to come out as winners. Now it is perfectly obvious that we all can't be first—but you will notice that the individual team or organization that consistently comes in first does so, not because of luck, but because they put their best thought and effort into the contest. You have also learned that in any group effort it doesn't take many who don't care

or won't take the trouble, or are not interested to put the jinx on that group's chances of winning. So let's get behind our safety committees and see if we can't personally cut out some of these needless, useless, thoughtless, etc., less accident—in other words less accidents.

The outstanding feature for May is the smooth consistent progress made by Biddeford. The Biddeford power plant appears to be hitting on all eight and everything looks fine. Lewiston is in sad shape—a couple broken connecting rods, and the rear end is all shot. There is nothing for last year's winners to do but get a complete overhaul job—or they will be liable to arrest for obstructing traffic. Lowell with four more blow-outs is beginning to wonder if a little more pressure in the tires might not give better mileage. Watch the safety committee at Lowell apply the pressure this month.

Well, it's still anybody's race and we believe that whichever division comes out ahead will do so because they, as a group, tried the hardest to win.

A Few Figures and What To Do About It

Statistics show that during the nineteen months we were at war, 50,000 American soldiers were killed, and 200,000 injured at the front. At home in peaceful America, during the same period, 126,000 men, women and children were killed and 2,000,000 injured by accidents on the streets, in industries and in homes.

The United States has the reputation of having the most careless people in the world, so far as accidents are concerned. Reasons may be offered to justify such a situation, but none are adequate. There is no reason why the United States should have an annual accident rate of seventy-six fatalities for each one hundred thousand of our population.

A lot has been done in recent years to prevent accidents, but we must continually keep after the work. How can we protect ourselves?

1. Develop habits of SAFETY.
2. Give proper attention to small wounds and injuries.

Pepperell unbleached Plaincloth
New York

The fact these letters reach us shows that the Pepperell name is becoming so well known that if just the Pepperell name is on the envelope a letter has a good chance of reaching one of our offices.

Pepperell to be Represented by a Fast Ball Team

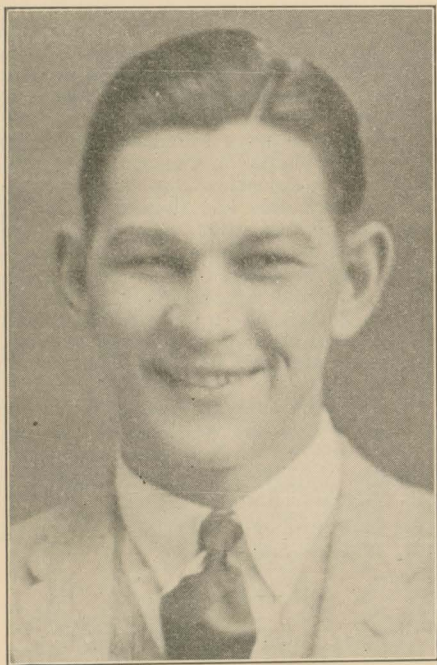
The Pepperell is to be represented by a fast baseball team this season and the slogan is: "Boost the Pepperell Team." There is plenty of excellent talent among the large number of young men employed in the Pepperell mills to make up one classy team and once they get going it will take a world beating combination to beat them. The majority of the make-up of the team this year will be mostly veterans with a few new members to build up any possible weak spots.

George F. Moulen will again act as manager this season and all who know Mr. Moulen are satisfied that a good selection was made. He is well remembered as producing a winning combination when he was manager of the Laconia team in the Manufacturers League a few years ago. This year he is out to make Pepperell team bigger and better than ever.

For the responsible position of captain, our old friend and star player, Jimmy Hickey, is the choice for another season. Jimmy is the right boy in the right place, and his work as captain has been of the best. There is not a man on the team who is not shouting for Jimmy and want him to lead a winning combination this season.

In discussing the team as a whole, there is Hickey at first, Marchand at second, Albert Hamel at shortstop, and Syl Kelley at third, and they make up one sweet infield combination. In the outfield will be found Cote, "Busy" Simard, and Emery, and the indications are that they will be hard to beat. "Sully" Emery will be used in the outfield. "Sully" may also be used in the infield as he is a swell all-around player, being able to take his turn in the box if necessary.

Our old reliable Binette will be on deck as usual behind the bat and it will be a great pleasure for all to hear him coach the pitchers to put 'em over and strike the batters out.



JOE VACHON

This fine picture of Pepperell's star pitcher comes to us at the right time. Joe has his work cut out for him in view of a tough schedule.

Our pitching staff looks better this year than ever. Headed by Joe Vachon, the star twirler, who had the benefit of some good training and advice with the Lynn, Mass., New England League team recently, he is ready to show his stuff and help put Pepperell on the baseball map for another season.

Then there is Ted Shevenell, another good standby, who pitched great ball last year and won many games from the best semi-pro teams in the state. Ted says he is "ready to go" at a short notice.

With Vachon and Shevenell along comes the news that a young man from the South, who was given a tryout as a pitcher with the Lynn, Mass., New England League team and told to continue the game and report later, is to locate in Biddeford for the summer and will play with Pepperell. This young man is highly recommended and if he comes across as it is claimed he will, Pepperell is all set to battle the best semipro pros in the market. The young man, so it is claimed, is anxious to spend the summer in the vicinity of the beaches. He was brought here by Joe Vachon, who became acquainted with him in Lynn, Mass., while both were given tryouts.

Talking about Joe Vachon, it might be said that Joe has mastered to perfection, his what is known as the "cannon ball." Vachon made a good showing in the opinion of Manager Whelan of the Lynn team, and while he was unable to take him on this season he stated that he would make arrangements to have his scouts keep an eye on Joe and when they thought he was ripe for his team he would be given a call. The scouts will also keep an eye on the young man from the South, who will also pitch for Pepperell.

The fans will, no doubt, miss Dinny Driscoll in the outfield who for a number of years patrolled the left garden and proved to be one of the best. He was out front also with the big stick.

"Busy" Simard, who has one of the biggest followings in baseball, locally, and who will be found doing duty in centerfield for Pepperell is a great admirer of Freddy Maguire now with the Chicago Cubs. "Busy" plans to go to Boston, on Saturday, June 16, and hopes to meet Maguire, with whom he played on the Diamond Match team in this city when Del Bissonnette, now the home-run king of the Brooklyn Dodgers, was pitcher for Diamond Match. That was the combination, said "Busy," and how the best teams in the state and especially Sanford came to Biddeford and had to return home with the small end of the scores. Simard and Maguire were great admirers of each other while Freddy played in Biddeford.

Captain Jim Hickey was also a member of the Diamond Match team when Maguire and Bissonnette were playing with the local outfit at Prospect park. Capt. Hickey played first base and Simard third base. "Busy" is trying to interest Syl Kelley to accompany him to Boston, as at the time Maguire played here, Kelley was supposed to be a backyard player.

Bowling Takes Rest

The bowling post mortem is being held and there are some hot arguments just now as to who is who, or who are the champions. The Lady Pepperell team has made a great showing the past winter and while they

failed to come across in rubber games in several series they certainly won some great games on the alleys the past season.

Next year it is expected that there will be more teams representing Pepperell and the word is given out that they will be out to give Lady Pepperell a rub for the championship of the big plant.

Ready for Giroux

Little Pecker Martin of the Pepperell boxing stable, the hardest hitting flyweight in Maine, is ready for action. Pecker since his defeat at the hands of Artie Giroux fought one battle and that was with Wee Willie Woods in Waterville, and it proved to be one of the best bouts of the season there. Pecker won by a shade. He would like another battle with Giroux.

Boxing Notes

Eleven of the Pepperell Club's boxers showed their stuff at St. Stephen, N. B., during the month of May.

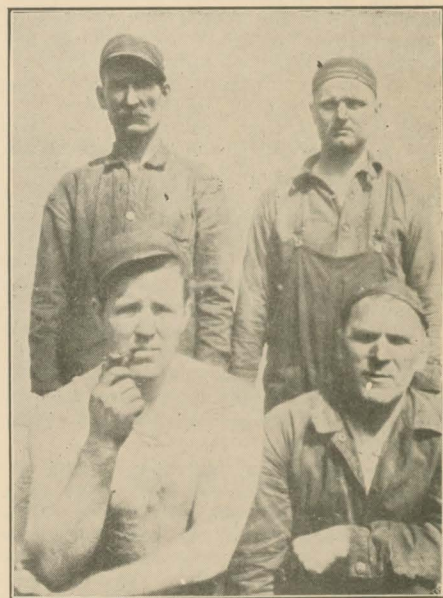
Pecker Martin, the Pepperell Club's latest gift to fistiana, gave Wee Willie Woods a pasting at Waterville, Me., May 31. Pecker had the Wee one on the floor twice during the melee of six rounds, for counts of nine.

Pecker sure can hit and when he hits them they sure do stay put. For a little fellow Pecker only scales around 110 and 112 pounds.

Young Dumont, another of the boys, did some good work. On Monday, May 28, Dumont beat Young Violette at Bangor, rode all night to St. Stephen, and Tuesday evening, the 29th, K. Oed Buck Taylor in two rounds.

The Biddeford friends of Pecker Martin want to see Pecker take on Tommy Lemieux. Such a match would be a big attraction, as both boys are natural rivals.

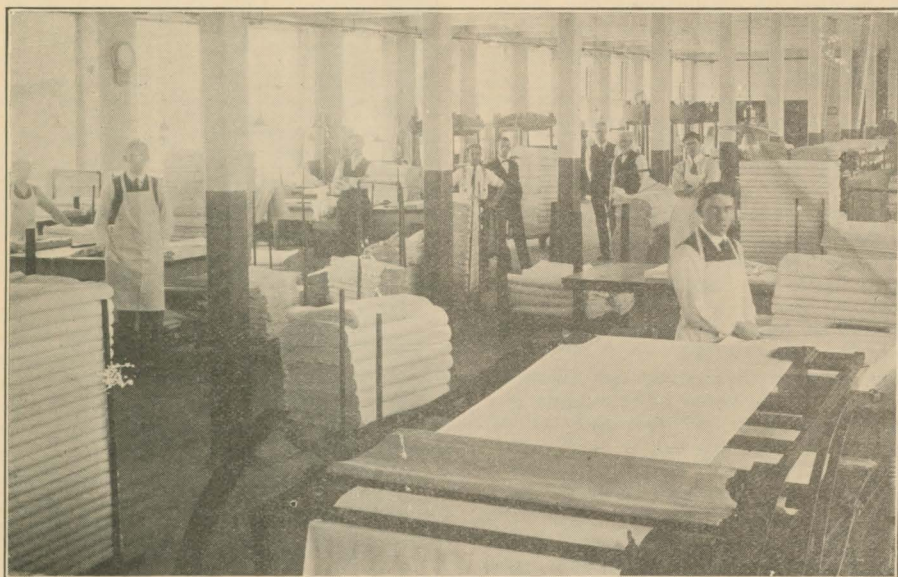
The Pepperell Club boys had 39 starts during the month of May, which go to show that the Biddeford boys are in great demand as boxing attractions.



Four huskies from the Plant B boiler room. In the front row are McCarn and Gonneville, while Sweeney and Gagnon are shown in the rear.

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

THE CLOTH HALL IN 1909



From left to right those appearing in the picture are John Goudreau, Calixte Lambert, Howard Norton, Napoleon Girouard, Charles Hodgdon, William Stone, George Norton, Walter Brown, Ernest Gordon.

OFFICE NOTES

By ANNE HOWE.

Seldon Emery spent the last week end at Bay View. Wonder what the attraction might be?

Mrs. Elizabeth Eon and Miss Gladys Hamel visited friends in Portland over Memorial Day. (There's no question but that the strawberry shortcake was good!)

The large space in the Pay Roll department is gradually being filled by the bookkeepers from the various departments in the mill. The two latest arrivals are Yvette Carrier and Frances Cantara of the spinning department.

Mrs. Clara Sutherland, accompanied by Mrs. Elizabeth Eon of the Counting

Room, has been enjoying a few days visiting relatives in New York City.

Prescott Howard is driving a new Chrysler Four which he recently purchased.

Roland has had his Ford repaired. He says she runs "like new."

All of the boys seem to have cars of one sort or another. Raymond is enjoying his Dodge with frequent trips to Kennebunk Pond, while Seldon is the proud owner of an Essex coach. Looks like we'll have plenty of cars for our annual mountain trip.

We are glad to see Miss Eleanor Meserve in her accustomed place. Miss Meserve has been enjoying a week's vacation visiting friends in neighboring cities.

The Misses Emma and Ellen Kearney have been called to Boston because of the death of a relative. We extend to them our sympathy.

Old Orchard Turned Inside Out

One Friday evening recently some of the office force journeyed by trolley to Old Orchard to "do" the sights. After promenading the beach and "board walks," and discovering everything was closed except the bowling alley, they decided to knock down a few pins—and they were mighty few! Bessie, our star bowler, could only hit about 70—while "Connie," "Marie" and "Georgia" threw most of the balls in the gutter. After discovering that all other bowlers had stopped and were watching our comedy, it was voted to adjourn to some other amusement.

By this time, the roller skating rink and Usen's Penny Arcade, the Hey Day, etc., were open, so they journeyed on to that place. "Connie," seeing Ray on the skating floor, rolling around so merrily, had to do likewise, so she coaxed Georgia to put on the skates with her. After two or three turns Georgia decided that the exercise

was too lively to remove some of her excess avoirdupois, so took off the skates and went looking for Marie and Bessie, who had her coat and belongings. She found them at the Penny Arcade—inspecting some of the "works of Art."

Marie and Georgia thought they would try the Hey-Day, so on they got, and liked it so well that they rode three successive times. This was one too many for Marie who did not fully recover till after she had eaten two bags of pop corn and one hot dog, to say nothing of puffles by the score.

After another short promenade Connie was finally torn from the skating floor (with Ray) and the 10.30 trolley was boarded for Biddeford where Marie and Georgia dreamed of the Hey Day all night.

At this writing Marie is looking forward to another ride on the Hey Day, and Bessie yearns for more puffles. Connie is now a skating addict and goes with Ray most every night.

Old Orchard has been turned inside out!

COTTON DEPARTMENT

By EDWARD CHARBONNEAU.

Theodore Letellier is still out on account of illness.

The many friends of Roland Letellier, formerly an employee of this department, were sorry to hear of his accident while working on the railroad. He is still confined to the hospital.

Jim Malloy was one of a party of clam diggers who recently invaded Pine Point. As we have heard the story Jimmy spent three minutes on the clam flats and 1 hr. and 57 minutes asleep in the back seat of the machine. "Jimmy" said it was "too domm wet to dig clams," any way.

Seth Marshall is confined to his home with illness.

One of our local young men has gone into the manufacture of brick battleships in the South. If his venture is a success he has promised to sail one of them up the Saco River where it will be anchored off Cow Island for an indefinite period.



Miss Marie Marceau, now a nun, who formerly worked in Room 54 B, sends her best regards to Alfrendine Nicol and wishes the many friends locally the best of luck. She is to leave soon for Alaska where she will be attached to a school for the instruction of Esquimos. Miss Marceau is at present located in Canada and is teaching the class in the above picture.



A picture of Emelia Laflamme, who is now Mrs. Alfred Desroberts. Mr Desroberts in picture.



This is little Sarah Anne Harriman, the two-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Harriman. Mr. Harriman is employed in cloth room 192-A.

ENGINEERING

By ELLERY BRYANT.

A very impressive ceremony was witnessed by a large congregation at the White Church last Sunday when five children were christened by the pastor. Among the youngsters presented for baptism was Robert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leach.

Carl Hall, the "Irish Tenor," is at work again after nursing the "flu" for a couple of weeks.

Clarence Ellis was another victim of the prevalent malady, but, owing to a rugged constitution, is still attending his duties in the pipe shop.

Introducing Mr. James Wilcox, foreman of the Land and Water department. This popular overseer is an enthusiastic motorist and enjoys his spare time driving the Pontiac.

Summer is here. Gene Lavigne, the versatile gentleman from the electrical department, is shaving three times a week. The lone offender is now George Miles. Buster is working very persistently on the good-natured water man, and undoubtedly will get results in a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Leach, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Haley, attended the evening performance at the Strand theater in Portland on the ninth.

Chief Engineer Charles Benjamin has had the Nash re-vamped. Looks like a new car, Charlie.

Allie Staples, popular foreman of B division is praying for good weather so he can enjoy the ball games on Saturday afternoons.

John Pare has painted the Studebaker a vivid Brewster Green! And we always thought the snappy foreman was a Democrat!

"Punk" has especially requested the writer to mention the wheels on Al Hill's famous Hudson. It seems that time and various accidents have worn the paint off so that the bare unsightly wood shows through in various places, making a sight

which is extremely obnoxious to the fastidious electrician.

Mrs. Alice Tremblay, President of the Ladies Interference Society, will call a meeting of the club in the near future to act upon a number of applications for membership. The writer, on account of a bald head and gray hairs, has been retained in an advisory capacity.

Billy Dunn is a member of the Old Orchard police force again this summer.

Camille Geron, popular second hand, has been suffering from the effects of a severe cold.

Rose Perreault is rapidly recuperating from a severe attack of the flu.

We rise to ask Grover what he was doing up in Sanford. Slip us the low down, Grover!

Dick Day is ready to trade cars again. Try an aeroplane, Arthur.

Harley Johnson is putting the finishing touches on his new home in Saco, and expects to occupy it in a short time.

Amedee Cote has returned to work after several weeks' illness.

Buster Bowie was out for a week the past month nursing a heavy cold.

Vacation time is fast approaching and many members of this department are making plans for their yearly week of fatigue. Carl and Harley have staked out a Homestead at Lucerne-in-Maine, Charlie Leach is going to Lowell for the express purpose of seeing David "the gentleman made famous by the Iron Derby." Pete Wilson and George Miles, "sporting experts," are going to the Hub to get a new slant on the boxing game. Al Hill and his dog "Rough" will journey to the White Mountains. Offered Al the use of the '20 Lizzie, but he says he'll take a chance with his "own." Joe, Grover, Clarence, and Mose will unite in religious devotions for the entire period and Fon York and yours truly will enjoy the wonderful scenery and bracing air at Pepperell Park.

Jim Smith of the electrical department



This snapshot of some of the Cloth Hall girls was taken in 1921. Although it is a little faded, we think you will recognize Ethel Tracy and Lillian Watson in the front row, and just behind them are Mrs. Libby, Mrs. Herrick and Miss Catherine Donovan. The once "Miss Watson" is now

is planning a trip to Canada in the near future. Mr. Smith has purchased a trailer for his car which will be in charge of George Laflamme. Pontoons are being made which will fit on top of the car. Not knowing when the flood control commission will get into action, Jim is taking no chances and is fully equipped for any eventuality.

Allie Staples challenges any one in the corporation to a game of barnyard golf.

Scotty Hinse has purchased a new straw hat and is now ready for the opening baseball game.

Willis Emmons has now moved down to Bay View for the summer. His girl friends will miss him terribly.

STOCK ROOM NOTES

Schemer Johnson has placed a very handsome as well as an unusually speedy motor boat in the Saco River.

Bill Perron entertained his girl at the Penny Arcade recently.

Miss Anne Dineen is to play at the wedding of Esther Bryant which is to be held at the Main Street Baptist Church on June 16.

Seldon Emery and Prescott Howard are taking account of stock at the stock room this week.

Miss Dineen was the victim of four punctures on a recent trip to New Hampshire. That is, we mean punctures of the tires on the automobile.

Jim Bradbury attended the Masonic Assembly which was held at Old Orchard on June 5th.

Bill Perron is considering buying a new Essex car.

Raymond Dow enjoyed his Sunday afternoon sun-bath at Old Orchard over the last week-end.

YARD NOTES

Billy Welch has purchased a new Studebaker.

Rafart Thair spent Sunday last at Old Orchard, accompanied by Messrs. Mukers.

Mr. Fred Dubois and Mrs. Charuette were married on Monday morning, June 11th.

The daughter of Fred Poisson was married on Monday, June 11th, to Mr. Paradis of Prospect Street.

LAST MONTH'S PUZZLE

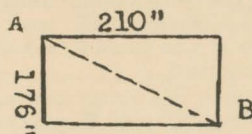
Arrange six matches as

|||||

Now add five and make 9

NINE

THIS MONTH'S PROBLEM



How long from A to B ?



James Finn (at the left) is the man they are always glad to see on the lower division when the gears get cock-eyed and worn out, while Henry Bedard spends most of his time on experimental work.

WEAVING 81-B

By PETER WILSON.

While watching the parade of the C. L. A. A. held in this city recently, the author noticed an extra bright light in the center of the marchers. As the column of men progressed down Main Street the light took on a dazzling hue; sun glasses appeared from many hidden places and caps and hats were pulled over the eyes, while the less fortunate observers used their hands to shut out the blinding glare. Following the parade up the street, we found that the illumination came from a bald head, and the owner of this lighthouse was none other than Camille Garon, the popular second-hand of 81 B.

Mr. Garon, when approached regarding the matter, explained that he bought a bottle of Fon York's dog medicine a short time ago for use as a hair restorer, but by arising late Sunday morning and being in a great hurry to join the throng of men representing total abstinence, he made a mistake and grabbed a bottle of metal polish, which Mr. Garon ordinarily uses on his Packard eight. Knowing Camille personally and also recognizing, from experience, that he has the courage of his convictions, we are inclined to believe this explanation, and wish to inform the less experienced, that the phrase "lit up" is demonstrated in an entirely different manner.

Mr. Crapeau, the well known horseman of 81-B, was out for two weeks this last month. Sickness was supposed to be the reason for his absence, but rumor has it that the gentleman traveled to the old country to negotiate the purchase of Felstead, the winner of the recent Derby, and on the other hand, Mrs. Marcelle Garon is responsible for the statement that Crapeau was loafing in order to get his hand cement mixer in working order.

A new dance act is to be put on at the City Theatre in the near future, the participants in this venture being none other than the Binnette sisters and Miss Garon.

These young ladies have refused a Keith-Albee contract and are keeping their beauty and art for the two cities.

Mr. James Markham of Belmont, Mass., was a visitor at the plant recently. Mr. Markham has erected and operated some of the largest power plants in the country, and is well known in power circles.

WEAVING 132

By JEANNE CANTARA.

Poor Jimmy! Ah! No! We SHOULD say "Happy Jimmy" is at last a married man. Congratulations, Jimmy, and everyone in the room hopes that all of your troubles will be little ones.

Miss Alice Dallaire was married on Monday morning and will spend her honeymoon in Canada. We extend to you all our best wishes, Alice.

We have heard a little whisper that Miss Aurize Charrette is also to be married soon.

One of the fellows in the room received the following compliment from his wife the other day: "Sorry I ever married you!" To which he replied: "Should think you would be—you cheated some other woman out of a fine husband!"

NOTICE: Tom Higginbottom has a new watch dog. It's going to be a hard season for the tramps.

We've been hunting for the person who first said "It won't be long now"—and why? We'd also like to know the "and how" originator. Bet a dollar he was full of cold potatoes when he discovered the joke in it.

Everyone agrees that Nat. Marsland should go on the stage with his laughs.

Joseph Ahren, Jr., is out for a week. C'mon back, Joe,—it's lonesome.

Come, Rosilda, Leap Year's half gone and we ain't seen nothin' yet!

Noella is real lonesome now. Mildred has left us, but we hope she will write to you real often to chase the blues away.

Wonder why Minnie Morin takes such a motherly interest in Jimmy lately?

Quite a few of our hands went to hear what "Daniel" had to say in regard to their future. Hope it was all good, folks.

Here's one:

All things come to him who waits,

But here's a rule that's slicker—

He who goes for what he wants

Will get it a darn sight quicker!

CLOTH ROOM NOTES

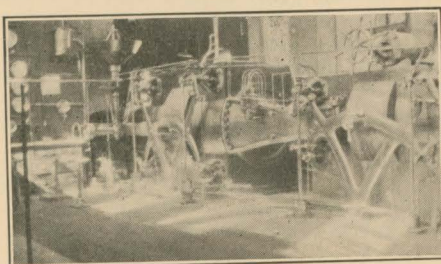
By PEARL MURPHY.

"Ride! Ride! Ride!

On our nice state road, O, girls,

And it's well that our tires are perfect,

Said Florence Brown as she pushed back her curls.



This is one of the old Corliss Tandem Compound engines which were used to run No. 3 mill. Many of the old guard will remember this pair.



Richard Googins and James Hickey are the handy Andy's of the machine shop.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the still of the night, Ogee,
And it's well that the censor won't publish
The words that arise in me.

O, well that the moon was shining,
Said our office girl Florence Brown,
For she had to pump up another tire
Before they could get near a town.
One, two, three!

Struck the clock in the old church tower,
And it's well that we are home even now,
For each tire took us just one hour."

Blanche Payment was seriously thinking of going in training for a nurse, but somehow or other Blanche has changed her mind.

Marion Grace has no ambition to enter into the big fields of life.

Marion's interests are in the littlefields (Littlefields) only.

Is Willie Morris built for speed? Well, it is said that one would need a second "Spirit of St. Louis" to keep up with Willie when he is riding in his "Rickenbacker."

R.: That's funny.

M.: What?

R.: Oh, I was just thinking.

M.: Ha, ha, that's funny.

This is known to be a fact for Clifton Tibbetts has told us that

"He had a date with a smooth young she; He was to meet her at half-past three.

Now she dates with him no more, For he got there at 3.45 (quarter of four).

Helen Heffernan has severed her connection with the cloth room, and is now employed in the office of the Saco-Lowell Shops.

If in doubt about the weather consult Adrian Bolduc, for Adrian spends his spare hours studying weather conditions.

Albert Harvey has developed a special liking for olives and if you want to be Albert's friend just bring him in a bottle of nice ripe olives.

Correct this sentence!

"The mayor of Aberdeen gave the visitor the keys to the city."

Lena Payheur, who has been out several weeks on account of sickness, is back with us again.

PEPPERELL SHEET

BASEBALL IS ON

The newly organized Pepperell baseball team opened their season at Prospect Park, Saturday afternoon, June 16, and while our boys were on the small end of a 5 to 1 score, the fans are satisfied that with a little more work on the diamond and battles with strong teams the Pepperell outfit will get going and once they get going look for championship ball playing.

The Sanford All-Stars were the opponents of Pepperell before a fair-sized crowd. A parade was held before the game, with the Pepperell band and members of the team riding in trucks and players of the Sanford team riding in automobiles.

The game proved interesting all the way, Sanford being able to hit in the pinches to make their hits count, while the Pepperell team could not get hitting together until the the last of the game.

Two rallies by Sanford, one accounting for three runs in the fourth and another for two runs in the fifth, decided the game in favor of the visitors.

Woodward Harwood, the new pitcher of the Pepperell, who is said to be former International league pitcher, and who had a tryout with Joe Vachon at Lynn, Mass., at the start of the New England league practice, started the game for the Pepperell. Harwood is from the South and has not yet become acclimated to the weather in this section. His arm is weak so that he was unable to open up Saturday, depending on stright underhanded balls. He looked good to the fans, however, and is expected to add much strength to the team. At the bat Harwood showed a good punch, accounting for two doubles. Vachon relieved Harwood in the seventh, holding Sanford to three hits for the remainder of the game and showing he is in good form.

Laflamme pitched an excellent game for Sanford, checking the Pepperell hitters well until the close of the game, when the Pep-

perells were able to score a run. In the ninth they threatened again, having the bases loaded when Syl Kelly ended the threat by flying out to second.

Lavallee of the Sanford team met with a painful, though not serious, accident in the eighth inning. He was at the bat when a ball evidently struck his bat and glanced off, striking him full in the nose. It was not thought that his nose was broken, the bat apparently having broken the force of the ball.

The fans were well satisfied with the game, there being some excellent plays by the members of both teams. It is expected that the Pepperell team will be even stronger than last season when they finally round into shape.

One feature of the game was the umpiring of Dick O'Brien. Dick went into the game with the determination of doing his best and giving the decisions as he saw them. "We all make mistakes," said Mr. O'Brien "but I will not if I can help it." Dick says it is no picnic to umpire and he stands ready to let somebody else call balls and strikes.

SANFORD

	ab	r	bh
A. Laflamme, 2b.....	3	1	1
Hammond, cf	4	0	1
Driscoll, 1b	4	1	1
E. Laflamme, c.....	3	0	2
St. Armand, ss.....	3	1	1
McCullum, 3b	2	0	1
Lavallee, rf	3	1	1
McCorn, lf	3	1	1
H. Laflamme, p	4	0	0
L. Laplant, rf.....	1	0	0
	29	5	9

PEPPERELL

	ab	r	bh
Kelly, 3b	3	0	0
Hamel, ss	3	0	1
Driscoll, lf	3	0	0
Staples, cf	3	0	0
Harwood, p	3	0	2
Binette, c	4	0	2
Cote, 1b	3	0	0
Marchand, 2b	2	0	0
Shevenell, rf	3	0	0
Emery, 2b	1	0	1
Vachon, p	1	1	1
	29	1	6

Two-base hits, Harwood 2; base on balls, off Laflamme 4, off Vachon 1; struck out, by Laflamme 9, Harwood 4 in 6, Vachon 4 in 3; hits off Harwood, 5 in 5, off Vachon 1.

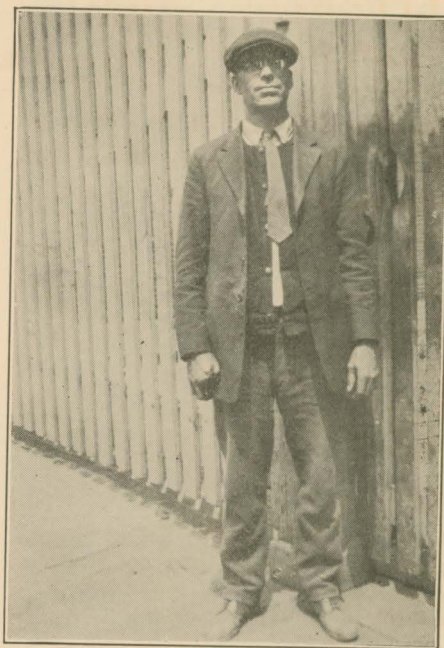
PEPPERELL KIDDIE KLUB

A campaign to impress upon the children of the two cities the need of crossing streets carefully has been launched by Pepperell. With the increased danger from the automobile none of us can be too careful, and there is great danger for the child in our present day traffic.

The Pepperell plan is to give each child taking the pledge a button on which are the words, "I have promised to look twice before I cross the street."

All civic organizations and service clubs are behind the move, and on Saturday, June 23rd, a big meeting of all the kids will be held at Pepperell Hall, where the pledges will be taken, buttons distributed, and a special treat given free to all kids who attend.

Pepperell children are especially welcome, and it is hoped that all parents will have their children at the Pepperell Hall on next Saturday afternoon.



Everyone's been asking who Manuel Souci might be, so after much dickering we got a picture of him while on the job at the Laconia Street gate. We had some nice things we wanted to say about him, but Manuel insisted that we be polite to him or he wouldn't pose. Thanks, Manuel!

UNDER THE DRAGON'S EYE

"Red" says:

"The hard part is to find a girl attractive enough to please you and yet dumb enough to like you."

Doctor: "Say, you're going to ruin your stomach drinking that stuff!"

Old Soak: "'Sall right, Doc, 'sall right; it won't show with my coat buttoned."

Bessie: "How do you treat your finger-nails? Do you file 'em?"

Gladys: "File 'em? No. I cut 'em off and throw 'em away."

Harry Cavanaugh says: "Coats and pants are pretty slick but the vest gets all the gravy."

Mr. Spendthrift: "Any installments due today?"

Mrs. Spendthrift: "No, dear; I think not."

Mr. Spendthrift: "Any payments due on the house, the radio, the furniture, the furnace or the rugs?"

Mrs. Spendthrift: "No."

Mr. Spendthrift: "Then I have ten dollars we don't need. What do you say if we buy a new car?"

"Rastus, is my bawth warm?"

"Yessah, the wahmest Ah was evah in."

Little Boy (with pencil and pad): "Mister, how many kinds of milk are there?"

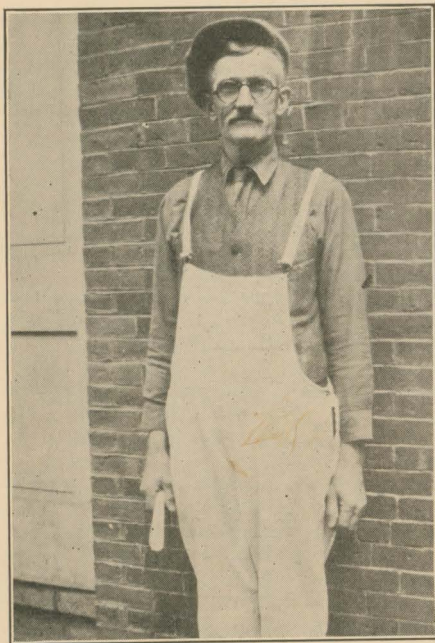
"Why, there is condensed milk, evaporated milk, sweet milk and buttermilk. Why do you ask?"

"Well, I was trying to draw a cow, and I wanted to know how many spigots I should put on."

Congratulations

The Social and Athletic Club extends to President Amedee Hamel its congratulations on his recent promotion to overseer. We all feel that it is a just reward for ability and faithful service.

Gladys Hamel, Sec'y.



William Smith, boss painter, is an obliging sort of a chap, and we were glad to get his picture in the magazine. "Yes, we have all colors,—blue, green, yellow,—in fact, we carry everything but rouge—"

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lowell Divisions.

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ASSISTANTS

MINNIE DOBSON

HAROLD LONERGAN

CARTOONISTS

CARL PROCTOR

HENRY ROY

OFFICE ITEMS

Ed. Meservey attended one of the recent New England league ball games accompanied by his faithful score book.

J. Arthur Cloutier is planning to motor to the Rangeley Lakes on July 4th. Arthur has promised to bring back a supply of fish which he will distribute among his friends. Thanks, Arthur.

Mr. Odri Dube has moved from the fashionable West Rose Hill district and is now located in the exclusive Lower Lisbon St. section.

Edith Thompson will visit her summer home at Peaks Island next Sunday. Miss Thompson's cottage is one of the show places of the island and is the scene of many brilliant social affairs during the summer season.

Samuel Kingston, who is a student of the dead languages and speaks one of them most of the time, has returned from North Leeds, where he went in quest of the elusive mushroom.

Jerry Langelier has been working on a musical composition which he hopes to publish before long. It is entitled the "War of the Tongs," and, instead of having to do with Chinese gunmen, as one would suspect from the title, it vividly describes the struggles of a rising young iceman, whose cool-



Group includes Annie McDonough, now Mrs. James Curran; Agnes Mallow, now Mrs. Thomas H. Conley; Sylvester Brogan, James Tewhey, Calvin Rowe, F. Deane Attwood, George Goud, B. Edward Meservey, William Gray, Mathias Gahagan, Clarence Hanson and Former Agent Daniel M. Bates.

Brogan, Rowe, Attwood and Meservey are still members of the office force.

ness wins for him the pick of the village belles. It is Jerry's best piece.

Tom Conley has decided that Henry knows how cars should be built.

The betting is 8 to 5, in the office, that Joe Michaud will remove his coat when the warm weather arrives.

Grace Hall has been displaying a bouquet of trailing arbutus picked from her garden.

Henry Breen is going big in the Industrial League, playing a snappy game for our team.

Faye Davis has put away her bowling shoes and will now devote her spare time to her Y. W. C. A. swimming lessons.

burning up the roads in the vicinity of Russel Street.

Jack Turner has his Dodge all polished up and has planned some long motor trips for the coming summer.

Florence Cloutier will spend her vacation at Lakewood, where she will mingle with the stage folks and endeavor to add a few points to her repertoire.

Gedeon Faucher has established quite a reputation as a trainer of mice. He usually has one or two of these pets in his drawer.

PACKING ROOM PICK UPS

Ernie Parkins is now enjoying the sunshine of California where he has gone to seek fame and fortune. His many friends here wish him huge chunks of prosperity.

George Thompson is on the sick list and is taking things easy at his South Lewiston home.

OVILA Goyette reports that traffic is unusually heavy on the Lisbon Road this year.

Leo Bernier, whose fame as a motorist is

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Gilberte Martin, whose name was inadvertently omitted from last month's Sheet, is still with us, performing in her usual diligent manner.

Paul Beauchesne is assisting Paul Lavigne in coaching the Lincoln Stars Baseball team. Beauchesne was a star member of the Dewey Stars, a team which flourished in these parts back in the late 90's.

Bernice Brochu has returned from a trip to New York state, where she spent two weeks visiting relatives.

Roland Lacombe was the winner of a recent pool tournament which was held at Leclerc's Pool Room. Roland is quite a shark with the cue.

Dora Jalbert recently enjoyed a motor trip to Bath where she inspected the new bridge.

Ulric Fontaine has left this department to accept employment in Rumford. It is rumored that Jennie Martin is soon to stage a party in honor of his departure.

Roland Bouchard, who sported a snappy roadster last summer, is in the market for another one this year and will soon be

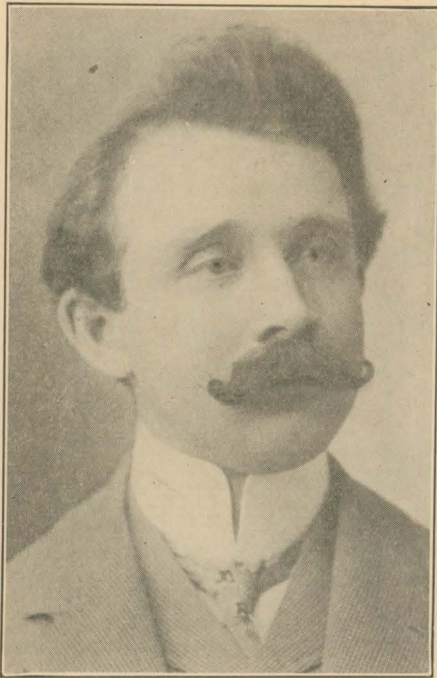


The umpire told "Nig" Leighton where he got off.



MIKE MAKES A HIT

Here's Mike Goff snapped on his last visit to Coney Island. Mike always registered big with the fair sex, and he is shown here with a couple of his conquests.



WHO'S WHO IN '98.

Here's Calvin (Charlie) J. Rowe, our popular paymaster, as he looked thirty years ago. Mr. Rowe certainly was a prepossessing young man and his luxurious facial adornment must have been the envy of the young bloods for miles around. We might add that, in spite of the fact that he has added a trifle to his rotundity, he is still pointed out as one of our best looking men.

known to all, has entered the automobile road race to be held in conjunction with the World's Fair at Leeds.

Joe Cronin is cavorting around second base in great style and is showing some of the youngsters how the middle sack should be played.

Wally Finn was a recent guest of Teddy Bonneau on a motor trip to Podunk Corners, wherever that is.

Don Bryant has been training for the Fourth of July foot races to be staged at Bowdoinham.

Doc. Ricker predicts an open summer.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

Johnny McKenna was seen recently looking over building sites on Fairlawn Avenue.

Last month's meeting of the Sewing Circle was held at the home of the president, Esther Crowley, when a delightful luncheon was served. This consisted of mock pea soup, red flannel hash and buttermilk. A string ensemble consisting of Agnes Burke, piano; Esther Crowley, harp (and proud of it); Grace Martin, violin, and Mary Therriault, flute, furnished music for any who cared to dance. Mabel Morris was the only other member present, so she danced to her heart's content. After several complaints from nearby residences had been received, the meeting adjourned to meet again next month at the home of Grace Martin.

Jim O'Kane, who is a resident of Upper Arcadia Avenue, denies that he is to be a candidate for alderman in Ward Seven next spring, but the rumor is gaining. Where there is smoke there is fire, Jim.

Joseph Pelchat, who is one of our best known local club men, will have charge of the sports at the annual Cercle Canadien Field Day.

Johnny Nolin has sold his famous Spark Plug. It is reported that the purchase price ran into four figures. Probably \$10.00.

Leo Laflamme will act as physical instructor at the lower Lisbon Street playgrounds this summer and should be the right man in the right place.

Harry Walker recently turned in a no-hit, no-run game for the East Auburn Independents and is being highly complimented on his masterly twirling.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Pete Pelletier is doing some good twirling for the Bleachery team in the Industrial League. Pete says this is his year.

Aime Brilliant is very much interested in aviation and keeps posted on the movements of the world's foremost flyers.

Fred Barbour received several post cards from his old friend, Lou Driscoll, while the latter was on a visit to Boston. Fred claims this is the first time he ever got anything out of Lou.

Frank Shufeldt is mourning the loss of a valuable dog, which came out second best in a collision with a motor truck.

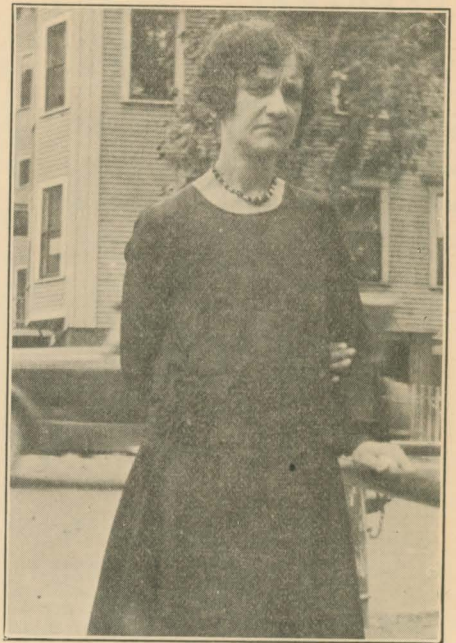
Ludger Garneau has opened his summer home at Tacoma Lake and several parties have already been held there.

NAPPING ROOM

Bill Leger, who has fished most of the streams in this vicinity, has discovered a new fishing hole, but is keeping its location a secret. He certainly has been bringing home some nice catches lately.

Louis Bosse recently attended a boxing show in which his old rival, Bad Man Nolet, was a principal. A few years back the ring duels between Nolet and Bosse were always productive of some strenuous fighting which made a hit with the fans.

Emile Morin reports that on a recent walk he saw two barnswallows, six robins,



LAURA CHOINIERE

This is a more recent picture of Miss Choiniere than the one which appeared in last month's Sheet. Laura is very popular among Sheet Factory employees, where she performs her daily tasks.

four bluejays, two woodpeckers and one canary.

Oscar Wessenger has been doing road work to get himself in shape for a busy season on the diamond.

Joe Bissonette is developing into a first class ball player. When Joe first came from Trois Riviere he had never seen a baseball and now he is one of our best players.

Pete Vallancourt, Sr., enjoyed a recent motor trip to Bay Point.

FRAME ROOM

Tom Driscoll was the first to try out the water of Lake Sabatis this season. Tom enjoyed his first dip on Memorial Day.

Tony Pleakie has given up his wrestling lessons for the summer months, but will resume his bone crushing tactics again in the fall.

Neil Conley is planning to open a training camp at Lake Sabatis where he will put several local boxers through their paces.

Jim Donovan took several interesting snapshots of the Lewiston Falls during the recent spell of high water. Jim is an expert photographer and is always on hand to snap anything interesting.

Bill Middleton will visit Halifax, N. S., this summer, where he will call on relatives and friends.

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

We are sorry that there are no items about Bath, as Fred White hasn't been there lately.

This summer, 'Red' Lemieux has promised not to "crab" at the umpires—unless they say something that he doesn't like.

Pat Finner does a very extensive business with Sears Roebuck. Pat says that he is one of their largest customers and he gets a discount.

Jack Cronin recently returned from a



Pete Sullivan makes a hit when on parade with his dog.



CORPORAL PETE SULLIVAN

Taken at Martignas, France, on February 18, 1920. The buddy on his right is Arthur Woodhead, son-in-law of Mike Goff. Pete was known as a worker among the boys "Over There," judging by the poem below, which was taken from a book gotten out by his outfit:

TO CORPORAL PETER J. SULLIVAN

Ah! The hardest worker of the tribe.
His love for work words can't describe.
Yes, when it comes to "working" men,
He'll do the work of any ten.

few days' vacation. Jack says that he may as well admit that it rained every day. *(See below). He further states that since he has been back to work, the weather has been fine. *(see below)

*(as usual)

We are very sorry to learn that recently Bart Ferguson got lost in the fog while traveling between here and Winthrop. He says that it was so thick that the back seat was full when he got home.

WET END WHISPERS

Herbie Cox has a very fine poultry farm, specializing in broilers for the Boston market.

Joe Kernan, Starch Room, was seen hiking to Turner recently. He was often a passenger on the railroad to that village.

Arthur "Luckey" Gabel recently motored to Harpswell in his new car and spent the week-end. He reports that the shore dinners there are wonderful.

Herman Taylor, oiler, has a new car and was out to Poland Springs one night for the ride.

BOX SHOP SHAVINGS

Tim O'Leary will spend his vacation at South Harpswell where he will enjoy two weeks with his family.

Anthony O'Leary was an attendant at the Memorial Day exercises on the Lewiston City Park.

Babe Renaud and his Happy Five bowling team have been winning a lot of prizes in local contests.

Vic Bonenfant has returned from a short

stay at Old Orchard. Vic makes his annual pilgrimage to the beach where he looks them all over.

Johnny Coughlin is doing well with his roadside stand. He specializes in beans baked in the ground.

STOREHOUSE TRUCKS

Jack Paradis has been made a call man on the Lewiston Fire Department and his ear is always cocked for the fire alarm.

Gideon Beaulieu was the winner of the bicycle race held on the Athletic Park in connection with Owl's Field Day.

Al McClure was present at the dedication of the new Wiseman Bridge. Several of his relations took part in the exercises.

Tom Johnson predicts that the Lewiston-Auburn Twins will cop the New England League Pennant. Tom ought to know for he is an authority on the great national game.

Pat Hamilton claims that Capt. Fitzmaurice was the brains of the Bremen fight.

Mike Davis, who is a neighbor of Bill Carrigan's is a greater rooter for the Red Sox.

AROUND THE YARD

Pete Sulivan motored to Boston on Memorial Day where he was the guest of Bill Carrigan at the double header between the Red Sox and Senators. Other members of the party were Lou Driscoll, Tom Buck, Ted Bonneau and Tim Walsh.

Fred Chandler has returned to work after an absence of two weeks caused by an accident in which he suffered a painful injury to one of his thumbs.

Tim Driscoll has been coaching some of the youngsters on the Bleachery ball club. He claims to have found some likely looking material.

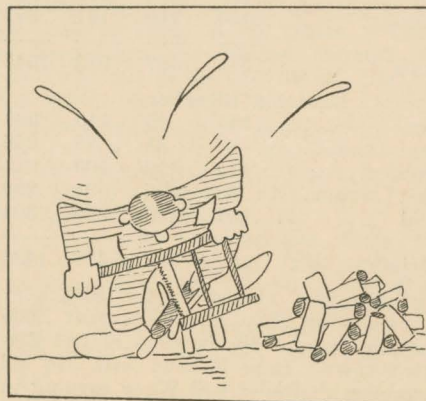
Arthur Wood was the guest artist at a recent entertainment given by the Modern Woodmen.

Fred Goyette will spend his vacation on his farm at South Lewiston, where he will pitch hay and horseshoes.

BASEBALL

Bleachery Team Wins League Opener

The first game of the Lewiston and Auburn Industrial League was played on the Auburn Athletic Park on May 31, when the Bleachery outfit walked away with the Dingley Foss team by a score of 12 to 3. Our boys got to Lacombe for 7 runs in the first inning. Keenan relieved him in the



Joe Michaud says nothing but saws wood.



BERNIECE

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Caron, who are both employed in our plant.

second and from then on it was an interesting contest.

The big feature of the game was the all around playing of Mike Goff, Jr., who hit a home run through the left field gate and also made a sensational one hand catch in deep center. Leighton, with 3 hits, led the attack.

The score:

BLEACHERY

	ab	h	o	a
Baker, 3b	4	1	0	0
Breen, ss	5	0	2	3
Leighton, c	4	3	7	0
Royer, 2b	4	1	3	1
Goff, cf	3	2	5	0
Hennessey, rf	2	1	1	0
Fournier, lf	1	1	0	0
Messenger, lf	1	1	0	1
Turcotte, p	4	1	1	1
Davis, 1b	4	1	2	0

Totals 32 12 21 6

DINGLEY

	ab	h	o	a
Murray, 3b	4	0	0	0
Crowley, ss	4	3	1	1
Keenan, 1b, p	3	2	2	0
Lacombe, p, 1b	4	2	1	0
Lajoie, cf	2	0	0	0
Spruce, lf	4	0	0	0
Rioux, rf	2	0	0	0
Verville, rf	0	0	0	0
Dutton, c	3	1	11	0
Montgomery, 2b	3	0	3	1

Totals 29 8 18 2

Bleachery 7 4 0 0 1 x—12

Dingley 2 0 1 0 0 0—3

Runs: Baker, Leighton 2; Royer 2; Goff 2; Hennessey 3; Fournier, Turcotte, Crowley 2; Keenan. Errors: Crowley, Lacombe, Lajoie, Breen, Fournier. Two-base hits: Leighton, Royer, Goff, Hennessey. Three-base hit: Baker. Home run: Goff. Stolen bases: Leighton 3; Goff. Earned runs: Bleachery 9; Dingley 2. Left on bases: Dingley 8; Bleachery 7. First base on errors: Dingley 2; Bleachery 1. Bases on balls: Off Turcotte 2; Lacombe 2; Keenan 3. Hits: Off Turcotte, 8 in 7; off Lacombe, 7 in 1 (none out in second); off Keenan, 5 in 5. Hit



The Dragon adopted by the Toujours Joyeux Club as a symbol, has Johnny Simard and his gang on the jump.

by pitcher: By Keenan (Verville). Struck out: By Turcotte 6; by Lacombe 1; by Keenan 7. Wild pitch: Keenan. Passed balls: Dutton, Leighton 2. Losing pitcher: Lacombe.

BOWLING

In their final game of the season the Bleachery Girls met the Biddeford Girls on the Bowlaway Alleys on May 10. Our girls had little trouble in winning the game by a margin of 119 pins piling up a total of 1301 pins for their season's best. Faye Davis led with 104 and 278, but was pushed by Gertrude Vaughn with 275. For the Biddeford lassies, Mrs. Small with 260, was the only visitor to turn in a good score.

The scores:

Bleachery Girls			
Vaughn	91	97	275
Levesque	90	83	249
Brochu	82	71	252
Davis	104	102	278
Bolduc	90	80	247
Totals	457	433	1301

Biddeford Girls			
LaPointe	69	80	230
St. Marie	69	84	227
Allen	74	82	221
Eon	77	83	244
Small	68	94	260
Totals	357	423	1182

On May 10, the Bleachery men Bowlers entertained the Lady Pepperell bowlers on the L. & A. Alleys. The Biddeford outfit took home a 14 pin victory, but our boys took two of the three strings.

The scores:

Pepperell			
G. Keene	82	78	259
Goodwin	81	91	258
Jordan	87	90	261

W. Keene	84	112	94	290
Hodga	102	90	114	306
Totals	436	461	477	1374

L. B. and Dye Works			
Cronin	83	84	253
Wade	86	84	260
Driscoll	84	102	279
Joyce	92	97	287
Renaud	96	95	281
Totals	441	462	1360

On May 11 the Bleachery Boys invaded Sanford where they lost a hard battle to the Sanford Mills team. The Sanford quintette hit the very remarkable total of 1545 while our bowlers hit 1483, which looked good enough to win any game.

The scores:

Sanford Mills			
Whicher	82	88	268
Schofield	107	99	311
Solloway	93	84	296
Foxall	103	116	329
LaRose	130	110	341
Totals	515	497	1545

Lewiston Bleachery			
Cronin	103	96	309
Wade	88	91	266
Driscoll	111	103	314
Joyce	93	106	290
Renaud	107	108	304
Totals	502	504	1483

Winthrop was visited by the Bleachery men bowlers on May 15, and a neat little licking was handed the bowlers of Del Bissonette's town. Babe Renaud with 318 led the attack with Bullet Bill Wade turning in 292 for second money.

The scores:

Lewiston Bleachery			
Cronin	90	94	267
Wade	85	119	292
Driscoll	92	88	272
Joyce	78	88	262
Renaud	99	106	318
Totals	444	495	1411

Winthrop			
Woodman	89	82	251
H. Maxim	78	106	281
Roberts	91	104	282
O. Maxim	84	114	295
Loon	85	99	279
Totals	427	505	1388

The Sanford Mills team was entertained on the L. & A. Alleys on May 18. The visitors took home a 15-pin victory with Farrar and Larose leading. For our boys Tim Driscoll and Fighting Joe Cronin were high guns.

The scores:

L. B. and Dye Works			
Cronin	79	98	286
Wade	87	84	272
Driscoll	91	97	295
T. Joyce	96	91	282
Renaud	94	90	280
Totals	447	460	1415

Sanford			
Whicher	91	103	289
Schofield	85	90	274
Solloway	84	73	250
Farrar	95	95	304
LaRose	110	114	313
Totals	465	475	1430

The Post Office Knows Her

Many letters are addressed to Lady Pepperell with little else in the way of address and reach one of our sales offices.

A letter recently came into the New York office addressed Lady Pepperell Company, New York.

Probably the most unusual of these vague addresses was one that came in last November addressed:

He—I'm going to buy myself a harem.
It—What do you mean? You can't buy a harem, can you?
He—Sure, I saw a sign at a gas station that said "Eight Gals for a Dollar."



Jack Paradis is feeling quite chesty since he was made a member of the fire department.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LOWELL DIVISION

The Lowell Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lewiston Divisions.

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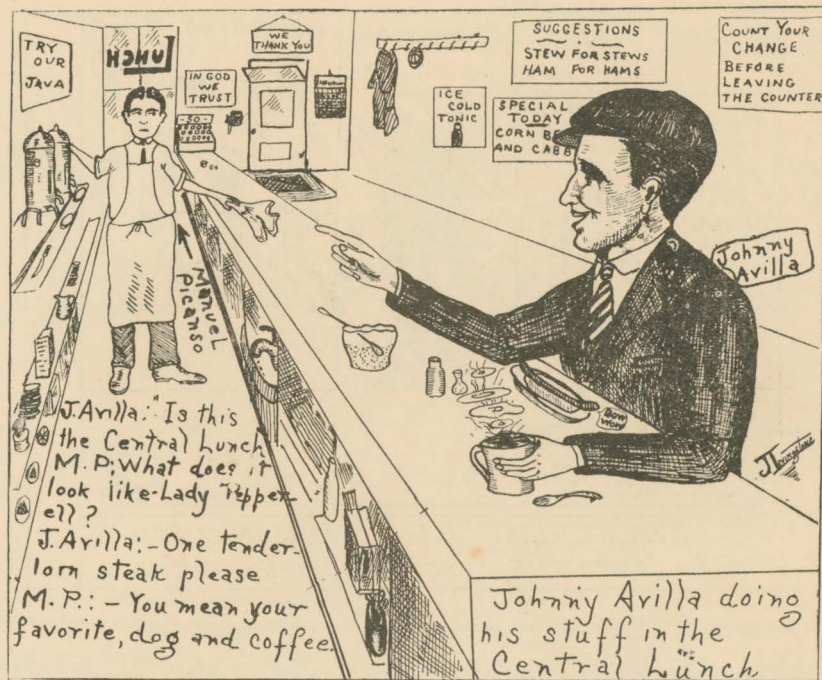
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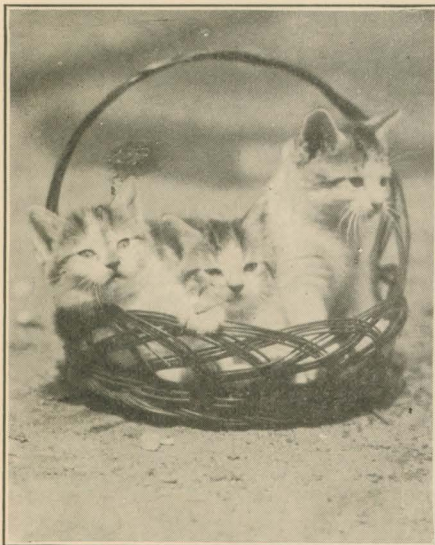
EDITORIAL

This month marks a change in the editorial staff of the Lowell Division of the Pepperell Sheet. Mr. Hardy is no longer with us, and Mr. Sturtevant, formerly sub-editor of the Shop Department, is now in charge.

Mr. Sturtevant would like to have all the associate editors do their utmost in helping him put the Lowell Division in first place in the Pepperell Sheet and hopes that the next issue of this paper will show what we of Lowell can do when we feel like it.

This month's contributions to the Sheet are not very numerous, but they are very acceptable, and, given a little more time, I know that the departments which are not represented in this month's issue will be there strong in our next.

All together now, let's put over a slam-



One of our girls found this basket of kittens at the door on a cold and dreary day last winter. Of course they were adopted by her! Who could refuse?

bang, sure-fire number in the July Pepperell Sheet, and we will make Biddeford, Lewiston, and possibly ourselves, wake up and take notice. It has been done, and we can do it better next time.

Let's go!

Through the Mill, or The Adventures of Bale O'Cotton

By MISS MARGARET V. BUFFUM,

Lowell, Y. W. C. A.

Behold our heroine, Bale O'Cotton, just come to Lowell from the sunny South. Beneath her rustic exterior breathes a firm determination to make something of herself. Ignorant of the great world and its ways, she rashly wanders into the Pepperell Mill. Alas! what a gruesome experience is hers. Picked up by an unscrupulous woman whom she meets early in her career, she soon learns that life is not for some people merely a matter of giving one's best, but of trying to get all one can out of others. Such a person is Mrs. Picker. At last our heroine is torn almost in shreds in a violent tussle with this supposed friend, from whose clutches she emerges, white as a ghost, but no longer seedy-looking.

Unfortunately, in her ignorance and in her desire for excitement Bale O'Cotton accosts a young man whose amusing manners please her. "Sure, and ain't he a card, just!" she exclaims at his antics. "That's just what I am," he retorts through his teeth, "and this is the card room. You're in for it now!"

"But me mither, bless her soul, would never let me by playin' wid cards," protests the shrinking maid. "Can't help it. You've got to go through with it now," says the villain with a rakish look.

And once more our heroine feels the power of hostile forces. The only advantageous result of this truly harrowing experience is that she improves in appearance, being better groomed, sleek and combed, what the boys call "pretty smooth-looking."

This veneer of sophistication with which her pure innocence is overlaid is once more nearly her undoing. The dizzy whirl of

society in the spinning room lures her. Every fiber of her being responds to the thrill of this life that is lived at high pressure. That she feels the strain of the pace is evidenced by the increasing slenderness of her form. Her more staid friends wonder if she will ever know enough to stop and declare that she will soon be "worn to a frazzle."

At about this point in her career, Bale O'Cotton meets a young man, whose chief attraction is that he too came from the country and has had experience similar to her own. She is accused of letting her thoughts go wool gathering. However that may be, our heroine secretly passes a blanket motion with herself to accept all proposals from Mr. Wool Yarn and soon the two discover their destinies to be inseparably interwoven. In the weave room a happy future looms for them.

"Faith!" says the girl who was Bale O'Cotton. "Look at me now, would ye! Sure, and I've made something o' meself, whether I would or no. Though I shed a few joyful tears, may I never be called a wet blanket on any happy occasion; One and all, rich an' poor, the trut'ful and the lyin' (if it's only in bed) ye'll find a warm welcome wit' us!"

OFFICE NOTES

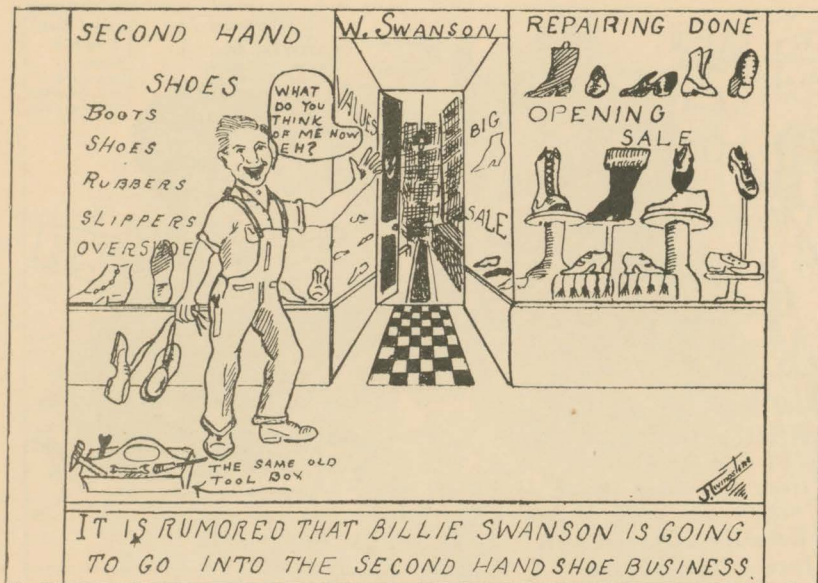
Mrs. Kimball's young son has just undergone an operation for appendicitis. We are all very glad to hear that he is improving.

We know some one that played tennis for the first time this season on May 30th and came in so lame the next day that she could hardly move her right arm. Do you know anything about this H.H.H.?

Who is the young lady that makes Earl blush so every time she rushes through the office?

Y. C.'s are very wonderful for any number of ailments and we are awfully glad that you have recovered sufficiently to stop eating them, F.

Dave's hat has faded so that the original color can offend no one now. You might put a sign on it, Dave, stating just



what the original color should have been. We might believe your story now.

We are all waiting to see what color Helen's next writing case will be so that we will know the color of Greta's next new dress.

E. M. is fond of picnics, but usually takes such a long trip that there is only time to stop long enough to eat lunch, then it is time to start home.

It begins to look serious when they start buying kitchen furniture. One of our girls invested in a stove recently, or rather she had a present of one.

SHOP NOTES

We offer our condolences to Jack Joyce, whose mother passed away last week.

Dave Thomas has a new pair of overalls. Business must be picking up.

Henry Cunningham is laid up with a severe attack of the gripe, almost pneumonia. Take care of yourself, Henry.

We have had rain every day for the last ten days and some of our natives are developing web feet.

Straw hats are out (out of luck.)



Frederick, Jr., is the son of Mr. Frederick Eldridge of the yard. "You can't stump me," said Frederick. "I'm already stumped, so go ahead and shoot!"

Went trout fishing last Saturday and caught a cold, poison ivy, skinned two knuckles and one shin, got soaked and scratched. Oh, yes, I got a trout, too.—A perfect day.

If this weather lasts much longer, I think I'll raise all my vegetables in cans this year.

The boys in the pipe shop are becoming better acquainted with one another now. They even speak when they meet on the street.

NOW

If you have hard work to do,
Do it now.

Today the skies are clear and blue,
Tomorrow clouds may come in view,
Yesterday is not for you;
Do it now.

If you have a song to sing,
Sing it now.
Let the notes of gladness ring
Clear as song of bird in Spring,
Let every day some music bring;
Sing it now.

If you have kind words to say,
Say them now.
Tomorrow may not come your way,
Do a kindness while you may,
Loved ones will not always stay;
Say them now.

If you have a smile to show,
Show it now.
Make hearts happy, roses grow,
Let the friends around you know
The love you have before they go;
Show it now.
—Mary Picanso.

YARD NOTES

BILL HAS LOST HIS CAP

It seems that the other night when Bill worked overtime Bill lost his cap. Bill, of course, is none other than the Bill that runs the elevator in Storehouse C. Now Bill has worried a lot about the loss of his cap and says that he hasn't slept ever since from worrying about the cap. Now whoever took Bill's cap left another cap, which Bill says isn't as good a cap as the cap Bill lost. Will the one who took Bill's

cap bring Bill's cap back, as Bill says if he finds out who took his cap he will send them a bill.

Oh Bill looks kind of worried,
All discouraged, too, somehow;
He says life's not worth living
While deep furrows line his brow.
I asked him what the trouble was

He answered with a sigh
If I don't find my cap right soon,
From worry I will die.

S. W. Y.

Know Yourself

Would you think of starting on a long motor journey without first having your automobile completely overhauled to see if there was anything the matter with any of its vital parts? If a tire went flat ten miles out of town, would you run in on a "flat" and ruin the rim?

How about the more intricate machine which is your body? When you start on a new lap of the journey, at the beginning of each year, do you stop to have your doctor overhaul your body? When you have a "flat," whether it be the teeth, the stomach, the liver, or the eyes, do you keep on running—and finally ruin "the rim?"

Some people's cars are more precious than their bodies.

Regular, periodical medical examinations are as necessary to the human body as overhauls are to a car, and much more vital. They tell man what is wrong with his body and give him a chance to use preventive measures rather than wait until he is forced to use restorative measures.

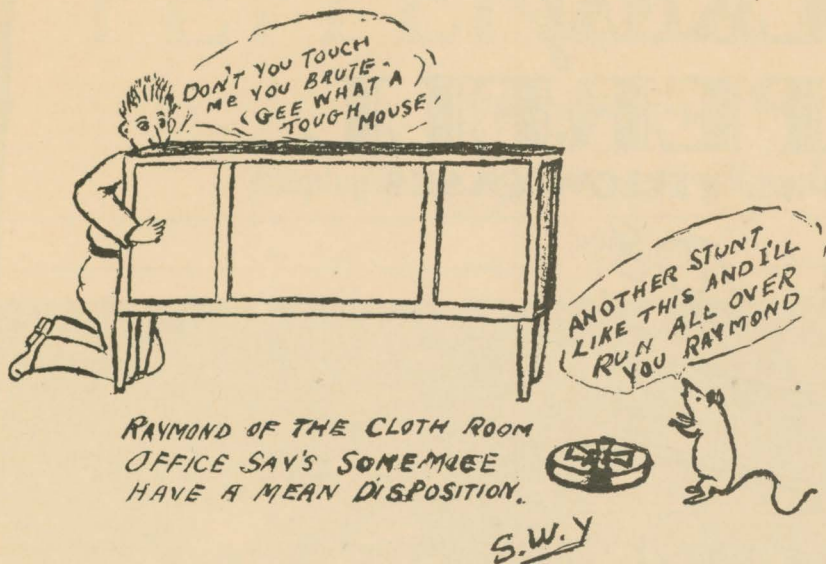
Everybody should have a medical examination at least once a year, and small children should be examined every six months.

Why die before your time? If all the little "knocks" are discovered when they first occur, through physical examinations of your human machine, life can be prolonged.

For years the Metropolitan Life Insur-



These bright boys are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pepin of Bridge Street and grandsons of Mr. James Nix of the storehouse.



"Quite true," agreed the wag. "But you've forgotten one thing."
 "What's that?" asked the shopkeeper, in-
 cautiously.

"Marble busts!" replied the visitor, and
 bowed himself out the door.

We Believe in Signs

Where the Merrimack and the Concord join,
 In their journey to the sea,
 On a sign of golden letters,
 A name you'll plainly see,
 That is known in history's pages,
 And to old-time family lore.
 The name is Lady Pepperell,
 You are to hear it more and more.
 She speaks of sheets and pillow cases,
 And of blankets made with care.
 She gives to each great prestige,
 They are well known everywhere.
 Her name upon the cases
 Is a first class guarantee,
 That they are the greatest in the market
 Wherever they may be.

—H. J. R.

ance Co. has fostered regular, periodic medical examinations, and has worked to extend life through its nursing service, which takes care of group insured and industrial policy-holders in more than 4,000 cities and towns, as well as through its health literature service. The result is that from 1911 to 1924 this life insurance Company saved 205,000 lives among its industrial policy-holders over and above the saving expected from the mortality improvement in the general population.

TAKE A TIP FROM THESE FIGURES
 —KNOW YOURSELF!

Auction Bridge Rules

Important Bridge rules not found in any edition of Mr. Work's excellent "Auction Bridge Complete."

1. Pick up your cards as fast as they are dealt to you—You will be ready to bid ahead of all the other players.
2. If your hand is rotten, mention it—it will guide your partner in his bid and policy.
3. If your partner has the first bid, don't hesitate to raise it—Remember he has to play it.
4. Never hurry—Try several cards on a trick until you are sure which one you prefer.
5. Ask occasionally which are trumps; it will show that you are interested in the game.
6. Talk about other subjects during the game. It makes for good fellowship.
7. Feel free to criticise your partner. He will be so much a better player as a result.
8. Adways trump your partner's tricks—never take a chance.
9. Don't try to remember all the rules, because it is rather confusing.
10. If it is a game for money, always stop when you are ahead. Folks will remember you better by so doing.
11. Always explain your plays. Do this in particular when you are set. It indicates your card knowledge.
12. Last, but not least, eat chocolate creams or other adhesive candy while playing; it keeps the cards from skidding.—Anonymous.

Fast Ones

"I do not choose to run," said the silk stocking to the garter.

"Something must be done," exclaimed the bride as she smelled her biscuits burning.

"That's another story," said the brick-layer, as he finished his day's work.

"Here's where I show my class," remarked the professor as he demonstrated the problem on the blackboard.

"That's a new one on me," said the monkey as he scratched his back.

"You've got no kick coming," said the bootlegger after he had sold a man a flask of cold tea.

"Here's where I shine," said the young man as he showed the tailor the places on his serge suit.

"You took the very words out of my mouth," said the singer to the phonograph record she had just made.—Boston Transcript.

More Hospitals Specify Lady Pepperells

Hospitals are fast becoming one of the largest users of Lady Pepperell Sheets.

This is not surprising when you consider that hospital sheets must be unusually comfortable, and must also give economically long wear under extremely hard service.

Hospital patients find Lady Pepperells comfortable and soothing to skins made tender by long confinement to a bed. Some hospitals have reported that patients have brought their own Lady Pepperell Sheets to the hospital with them and insisted that they be used on their beds.

The latest additions to the growing list of hospital users of Lady Pepperells are the Research Hospital of Kansas City, Missouri, the Beth Israel Hospital of Boston, Massachusetts, and five state tuberculosis sanitariums of Connecticut.

The Last Word

A man seeing the notice, "Iron sinks," in a shop window, went inside and said that he was perfectly aware of the fact that "iron sinks." Alive to the occasion, the shopkeeper retaliated: "Yes, I know, and time flies, but wine vaults. Also sulphur springs, jam rolls, grass slopes, music stands, moonlight walks, rubber tires and the organ stops."

Lady Pepperell

There was an old lady who lived in a mill
 With thousands of children, her name
 Pepperell.

And some of the children would labor all
 day

While others spent most of their hours in
 play.

But labor or play, they were weary at
 night

So she made pillow-cases of shimmering
 white,

Blankets as warm and as light as a feather;
 Cool sheets for comfort in warmest of
 weather;

Spreads so inviting her fame spread around,
 'Till all through the land her fine products
 were found.

And daily we labor, her slogan to keep,
 Our own Lady Pepperell, "Mother of Sleep."
 8-17-'27.



This is Ethel, daughter of Mr. Frederick Eldridge of the yard. She is all set to do a hard day's work in her doll house.

Lady PEPPERELL

SHEETS and PILLOW CASES

108
4

432

YOU MAY CALL IT BED-LINEN ARITHMETIC

but it saves you money in the end as you can figure out

THE promise of extra wear which is woven into every Lady Pepperell sheet is a very real promise. You will find it there in actual cotton cloth — yes, more cotton cloth than is usually found in a sheet as modestly priced as this aristocratic bed-linen.

For every single inch of Lady Pepperell fabric has four additional threads of pure, fine spun cotton to add strength and long life to the fulfillment of that promise.

These extra threads run across the sheet where the strain is greatest and in a 108-inch sheet-length means that you really have 432 more threads to stand the wear and tear.

Unusually fine texture, plus a sturdy selvage and a dainty marking tag to assist you in quickly identifying the different sheets for each bed, all have contributed in making Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases so desirable — a lady's bed-linen for a lady's bed.

LADY PEPPERELL SHEETS
and PILLOW CASES are
made in Biddeford by a
group of men and women
who live in Biddeford and
know how to make good,
honest sheets.

